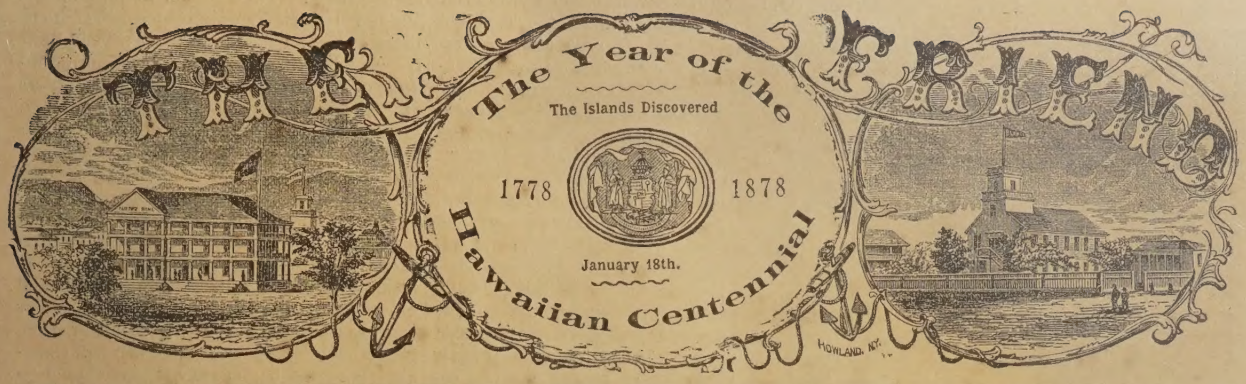

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THE FRIEND.

APRIL 1. 1878.

EDITOR'S TABLE.—Two most interesting and entertaining books have been placed upon our table during the past month,—Hamlin's "Among the Turks" and Fornander's "The Polynesian Race." Both demand more space and time than this issue of our sheet will allow, but at some future time, these books will receive due notice.

☞ We should hardly be willing to admit that our interest in the examinations at Punahou increases because we may be passing on towards "second childhood," yet we confess to a very deep interest in these exercises. Being present at the close of the second term of the current year, we can testify respecting the efficiency of teachers and diligence of the pupils. While sincerely regretting that the President and present assistants retire at the close of the current year, yet we are assured that the Trustees have made such arrangements as to fully secure the usefulness and success of the institution in the future. The Rev. Mr. Jones of Oakland is to become the future President, and Mr. Adams, a graduate of Amherst College, his assistant. Lady teachers are also secured.

☞ About 60 Chinamen have secured passage on board the *Perusia*, but most are expected to return.

☞ The Foreign Church at Hilo have made arrangements to support a Chinese Colporteur as soon as a suitable person can be found.

A LIE OVERTAKEN.—It was old Dr. Beecher, we think, who said, that it was useless to chase a lie, for it could not be caught! Some weeks ago,—Dec. 22d—the following paragraph appeared in one of our Island weeklies: "Who, I ask, may be disposed to keep the Lord's Day more perfect than Ministers of the Gospel—the teachers of the Westminister Sabbath Law, and why then is it, that to-day there are seventeen of those perfect Christians in "Auburn"? more than in all the German Empire." Signed, "Cosmopolitan." We ascertained that this statement was based upon a paragraph in the S. F. *Chronicle*, stating the number at "27," and that the *Chronicle* based its assertion upon the Atheistical newspaper of Boston, the *Investigator*. Naturally feeling a little sensitive about this statement, thus reflecting upon Clergymen, we addressed a note to the Chaplain of the Auburn Prison, and received the following reply:

CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE, AUBURN PRISON.
AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 25th, 1878.

REV. SAMUEL C. DAMON:

VERY DEAR SIR:—Yours is not the first inquiry I have received regarding the number of Ministers in this prison. But I am happy to say there *is not one*, nor has there been for a long time, *a single ordained Minister in this prison!* Men who hate God and humanity make effort to start such things, but they are not so! Some *ten* (10) years ago a clergyman came here, but only remained a few days, as he was taken out because he *was* and had been *insane*.

Most truly yours,
W. SEARL, Chaplain.

P. S. We have now nearly 1400 convicts in this prison.

☞ Miss Alison, of Boston, who visited the Islands two years ago, and is somewhat famous for extensive travels, is reported by our European Correspondent as spending the winter in Dresden, Germany.

MONS. BALLIEU, who has filled so acceptably the post of Consul and Commissioner for France near this Government for the last nine years, will leave for home in the April steamer. M. Ballieu carries with him the esteem and respect of all classes of our community.—a tribute deserved and freely accorded for his courteous and urbane intercourse during his residence here. His island friends will be gratified to learn of his appointment as Consul-General for Melbourne, South Australia, to which point he will proceed after his visit to France. M. Ballieu is succeeded by Mons. Pernet, long and favorably known to our people as former Chancelier of the Consulate, who fills the office of Acting Consul and Commissioner *ad interim*.—*P. C. Advertiser*, March 30.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 15

A GLIMPSE AT SOME IMPERIAL FESTIVITIES AND PERSONAGES.

We find in reading European History that the saloon has played almost as conspicuous a part as the battle-field, and that if any one would paint an accurate picture of any epoch he should study not simply the oracular decrees of cabinets and the tape-tied enactments of legislative bodies, but as well those brilliant pages written over with descriptions of social life and royal merry-makings, in which emperors and kings, past and present, have played so conspicuous a part. Hence, in telling you a little of what is passing in this "Old World," it may not be wholly out of place for me to send you a few words as to how the very brilliant court of one of the foremost nations, politically and intellectually, of our day, amuses itself in its hours of relaxation. In a few capitals, that you could count on your fingers, European social life reaches its acme, and Berlin, with its Emperor and Empress, with its extensive Imperial Family, standing at the head of a great nation, in the full tide of success and victory, and with boundless hope of the future, is surpassed by none of these. The world has long ago learned that life is not a perpetual holiday to kings and queens and that crowns and happiness do not always go together. But here I am finding that an Emperor and Empress can combine the pleasure and business of life in a manner which seems eminently sensible and agreeable, and can turn from the thousand thorny and perplexing affairs of state with an evident zest of social joy and recreation. Just now, Berlin is especially brilliant, perhaps never more so, and the winter, which according to the calendar ought to have been here long ago, has never shown its icy face, and here in the far north, genial suns and skies are warming us, so that both indoors and out it is equally charming. In the midst of it all, it seems a little difficult to realize that Italy's first King is really dead and that at last the old Pope is gone where *human* infallibility serves as scanty covering; that war-shadows are flying over England and that the Russians stand so near the gates of Constantinople. But nations are like individuals, and while Italy is draped in black, Spain and its royal couple rejoice in wedding-wreaths and bull-fights. And here, we are all awaiting with interest the

marriages of two young Princesses of the Imperial house, which form the especially unique and interesting feature of this year's season. The Princess Charlotte, daughter of the Crown-Prince and Princess, and grand-daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Germany and of Queen Victoria of England, is to be married to the young Prince of Meinigen, and the Princess Elizabeth, grand-niece of the Emperor, to the Grand Duke of Oldenburg. The marriages will occur in a few days and there have been a series of Imperial ceremonies and entertainments for a week or two past which served as a kind of prelude to those which the wisely instructed say, are yet to come. First there was "The Order-Day" when all those who wore any of the German decorations or orders repaired to the Palace where there were imposing ceremonies. Then came a grand court reception, which would in England be called, I imagine, a "Drawing-Room," in which there were trains and pages without end. And then the great Imperial Schloss (Palace) was again thrown open, and the Emperor and Empress were host and hostess to a thousand or more guests. Viewed artistically, such a fete as this would be prolific in splendid suggestions, in sudden revelations of beautiful combinations of color, of light and shade, of a thousand inviting scenes for a painter's brush.

Be patient with my description done in simple black and white. Were I deft enough to use gold and crimson, silver and azure, I would send you a far more fitting picture. Let your thoughts and fancy lend color as you read.

You would never imagine that the grim, gray, age-stained, old Schloss could from such a chrysalis expand into such a gorgeous butter-fly as it does under the imperial and magical touch. It is a great, silent, enchanted stone world, standing in its solitariness, motionless, hushed and mysterious, until on the night of a grand court-ball it wakes into a marvelous life and seems to throb with a wonderful dumb joy. It is used by the Imperial family only on state occasions, as they *live* in their own smaller palaces in different parts of the city. It is an enormous affair architecturally. Just let us look well at it as it looms up in the still night-air and this is a good opportunity as our carriage has come to a dead-block with hundreds of other wheels and our coachman must wait his turn, obedient to the frantic gesticulations and cries of the guards and police on horse and foot. I think that it must wonder in its old age at all these modern merry-makings, for in its young days it saw far different times and scenes and faces, far back then in the days of the Electors, hundred of years ago, when Berlin counted its population by thousands as it does now by hundreds of thousands. It is a great, gigantic square building, surmounted by an enormous dome, topped by a gilded cross, over the castle chapel, and contains some six hundred rooms, enough, I am sure you will say. There are worn and crumbling carvings and statues and armorial insignia on the exterior and on one side a wing runs down by the River Spree, and its picturesque gables are green with ivy. Hundreds of windows are aglow to-night and send down their friendly greeting to us. And now we are beginning to move on, and our wheels are ringing on the pavements of the interior court and we have passed the splendid bronze statue of "St. George and the Dragon" and are at the entrance-portal. Opening of doors, shouting of footmen and flunkies and we have in a twinkling left the cold night-air behind us, and are standing in the midst of warm lights and surrounded by anything but spectral figures. A splendid row of soldiers stand at the entrance in brilliant dress and we pass them and begin the ascent of the long wide stair-cases, and traverse the endless labyrinth of rooms, galleries, and halls to the "White Saloon" where the gathering of the evening is to take place. To one who has never experienced the "endlessness" of a great palace it is far from easy to convey an idea of the vast extent of one of the Royal European palaces. You can scarcely credit it that these countless rooms, with their heavy draperies, shadowy portraits and glittering candelabra are all in the same building. They open up before you in long vistas and you wonder where the end can be. Before each door stand guards, motionless, mute as statues without the movement of a muscle. What splendid, huge fellows they are, born and bred perhaps in the heart of some German forest and trained with the magnificent training of the German military service! With their white and scarlet uniforms and glittering swords they are a magnificent ornament to these princely rooms. We follow the tide that is sweeping onward, ladies in the unruffled freshness of their evening's costume and officers in full unform and now following this long gallery with its pictures, and flowers and tapers, we come into the grand "White Saloon" where many have already assembled. We are in full time, so that we can see the forming of the brilliant circle to meet the Emperor and Empress. There is an eager rushing of courtiers and chamberlains hither and thither, pompous in gold and dignity, directions given in French and German and English, but at last every one is in her or his right place and everybody is smiling in the most good natured manner possible and evidently prepared to enjoy the evening. Now that the head Chamberlain has gotten us all into such excellent order, we can see that we are standing in a great saloon, with lofty ceiling and elaborate carvings and frescoes whose coloring is relieved by the prevailing white. There are thousands of lights, gleaming in the crystal chandeliers. Two galleries face each other, one for the musicians and one where we shall go later. There are statues of Victory, of Brandenburg electors, emblematic figures in niches, etc. At one side is a raised platform with the imperial chairs and surmounted by a fringed dais.

What a capital place to study geography and ethnography! All the Diplomatic corps are here and as they form a grand half-circle at one end of the Saloon, you may travel round the world in even shorter time than it would take Puck to girdle it. On one side are the ladies, on the other, the gentlemen. There are the English, the Russian, the Austrian, the Turkish Ambassadors, the Italian not appearing. Following the line come Ministers, Envoys, Charge's d'Affaires, Secretaries, Attaches, without number. Really it is a most picturesque group! The Russian uniform in silver and blue, is especially marked among those in gold. There are the Turks in their red "fez" caps and elaborate Eastern embroideries. There come glittering orders and bands, and ribbons. You stop for a moment to look at the Japanese, who have doffed their national costume and appear in European dress. (They find something more than dress here, for the Japanese Minister has been so happy as to find a German lady, who has married this stranger from those far-off Islands.) Then just notice that little gentleman with soft, gray hair and quiet eyes on the left, almost burried under stars and orders. He is the Minister from Greece, and very wise and learned, somebody is telling us. I am sure you would be pleased to see how interested he is in our Islands. There is the Representative from China with his train of secretaries and interpreters. Every one is looking at them, their peculiar dress making them very conspicuous, but they seem quite equal to the occasion. Here is a bit of geographical fitness. On this side is China and just a little beyond, the gentlemen of the American Legation in their severe Democratic black-suits, and between, *Hawaii* is placed. So you see, you are represented in a peculiarly geographical manner. But I may weary you with these details and it is high time to be thinking of something else. For there is a rapping and a tapping of official staffs and wands, and a general air of expectancy pervading the room and now the ladies on the opposite side are bending and curteysing in the most elaborate manner and we know that the Emperor and Empress have arrived. Whatever diversity of opinions there may be about the "divine right" of Kings, there is no diversity of opinion in reference to the homage due a sovereign who in addition to a hereditary dignity, is crowned with the kingliness of true manhood, and William I of Prussia, who sits on perhaps the most powerful throne of the present day, may lay claim to both. There is an excellent opportunity for studying his face as he stands pleasantly chatting with the ladies of the English and Austrian Ambassadors, and then passes down the line with a kindly nod here and there. He bears his years with a grace which few men of his age do. It seems scarcely possible that he is eighty-one years old, for he stands so erect and his eye is as bright and merry as a boy's. Can you remember your young days when it seemed as if Emperors always went around with crowns on their heads, and wearing sweeping purple velvet trains bordered with ermine and holding a gold ball in one hand? Some how they seem to have gotten bravely over all that in these demoralized times and I think they must be immensely more comfortable in these days. Our Emperor is very simply dressed to-night, a simple red military coat with belt and white military trowsers and the smallest of spurs on his boots. You have so often seen his portrait that his face must have grown very familiar to you by this time. His pictures are wonderfully true I find. His hair is almost white, and the lower part of his face looks out from grayish-white whiskers. It seems to me a kindly face, and just now wreathed in smiles, fairly

brimming over with good humor. He is the very personification of a large-hearted father as he stands in the midst of his court. I have since seen his face when an almost weary look stole over it and I felt after all in the midst of all this brilliancy the cares and burden of office were sometimes heavy. In this prevailing peace and joyousness, it is a strain on the imagination to picture this cheery Imperial host, in battle-fields, and at sieges, surrounded by the din and carnage with which the history of the past ten or fifteen years has led us to associate him. I am glad to have seen him enjoying the peace and repose of these better days and I trust now that the smoke of battle and clouds of war have cleared away, that his sunset will be bright and beautiful. He has a kindly word for every one and passes the long line as gracefully as he was wont formerly to ride his war-horse firmly. The Empress is just behind. It is but natural to notice what she wears, and it is so brilliant a toilette, that even the men are studying it as it is very beautiful with gold embroideries and long wreaths of white water-lilies and dark leaves. But the jewels are imperial. There is a diadem of diamonds, and about her neck the Empress wears countless precious stones, the dress is in some places studded with diamonds and huge emeralds, and in the heart of the water-lilies gleam and glitter diamonds, like great drops of dew in the sunlight. My eyes are not accustomed to such a glittering, brilliant show which must be my excuse for an excursion into a domain where my descriptions are not wont to lead you. The Empress is no longer young, but she carries herself in a very queenly manner and this evening welcomes her guests in a way which I think many a hostess in a less exalted position would do well to imitate. She is a lady who interests herself in her people, in literature, and brings the charm of a rare education to adorn her position. Just notice the gentleman, a little in her rear, her chamberlain, with that strong head and thoughtful face, tall, courteous, bland. He and Bismarck are no friends, they say, but I imagine Bismarck finds a man of no inferior order in this Court, N——— the Ultramontane.

But the Imperial Band is playing in the gallery above. And the Emperor and Crown-Princess, the Empress and Crown-Prince, the Imperial Princesses and Princes are making a stately promenade in the center of the hall which declares the evening's entertainment open. Then the Emperor leads out some titled lady and the different Ambassadors in turn have the honor of walking with the Empress. It all has its political and official significance I imagine, and probably word of it went flying over the wires to different governments before many hours had passed.

Now we are at liberty to go wherever we wish, the great palace is at our service, and we will avail ourselves of this opportunity. The music is filling the air and the dancers the floor. There is a deliciously cool breath of air for us by the fountains just outside the great saloon, and the water flashes and murmurs in the most inviting manner. There are groupings of dark green shrubs and camelias in bloom. The gas shines in soft light from globes of glass. From the gallery above we have a most varied and kaleidiscopic view. It is a sea of color. The many and varied uniforms of the Prussian officers are an immense addition; there are Hussars and Uhlans and Guards and at every turn some new flash of red or white or gold may be seen. The many tinted dresses of the ladies, the lustre of jewels, the long line of pages, the countless stars and orders and decorations of generals and ambassadors, make up a wonderfully brilliant scene. The whole Court is here, the garrisons of Berlin, of Potsdam, of Spandau, Princes from different parts of the Empire, city officials in their robes of office, the flower and beauty of Prussia, one must be very much of an ascetic not to enjoy it. The Empress and Crown-Princess are sitting upon the dais together; the Emperor is not far away talking with some princess, the young Princesses are on the floor with their young "bridegrooms" as they say in Germany before the marriage. Nearer us is Prince Carl the brother of the Emperor, feeling I imagine sad at heart in the midst of all this gaiety. For he has lately lost his wife, and during the audience which he kindly gave us the other day, he told us how dear she had been to him and with tears gathering in his eyes he said he had hoped to have celebrated their golden wedding, but that she was taken away just before. You cannot but feel a great throb of sympathy for this kindly widowed heart which shows its warm humanity under the ermine.

Then the great company sways to the Imperial supper room where they are imperially cared for, and then return through the long picture-gallery with its bright lights. There are some splendid paintings, among which I notice especially that of the triumphant Coronation of the Emperor at Versailles, at the end of the Franco-Prussian war, amid the acclamations of his asssembled generals, and that portraying the return of the Emperor, as victor to Berlin and his enthusiastic reception here. Both paintings are of enormous size and splendidly finished. The court-mandate sets an early and sensible hour for departure, so that immediately on the withdrawal of the Emperor and Empress the pageant of the evening is concluded. So we too leave the old Schloss to its quiet and peaceful meditation until another evening. The chatty, pleasant little Chinese secretary who speaks French says to me in his funny Chinese-Parisian style "bon-nuit" and "pleasant dreams," and I come away assured that always among my brightest dreams will be that of the "White Saloon" in the Imperial Schloss.

Shortly after this evening of which I have been telling you we were again at the Schloss and this time by invitation of the Crown-Prince and Princess. An entirely new and different suite of rooms was thrown open, so that you might have fancied you were in entirely another building. It was in many respects a repetition of the entertainment given by the Emperor, and was most beautiful and brilliant. The Prince and Princess are a noble looking couple. The Prince is a tall splendidly formed man, promising to fill well his father's place. The Princess is thoroughly English in face and figure and retains well the freshness of girlhood, so that it is a little difficult to realize that the young princess, who accompanies her in her tour of the room, is her daughter and is to be married in a few days. I fancy the Princess resembles her mother Queen Victoria somewhat, as she was in her younger days. The young Prince, "Our Fritz," is the idol of Germany and the inspiration of Young Prussia. Certainly Germany has much to encourage her in the thought of her future Emperor and Empress.

Not to detain you too long with descriptions, I will just mention *en passant* another evening at the Emperor's private palace and then close. This was, I think, the most delightful fete we have attended. It was far smaller than those of which I have been speaking and had, I might say, a more "home like" aspect than the others. The palace is situated on the superb avenue "Unter den Linden," the center of everything in Berlin. Just facing it, as a kind of perpetual inspiration, is Ranch's wonderful equestrian Statue of Frederic the Great, acknowledged to be the finest thing of its kind in Europe. Never have I seen anything more exquisitely graceful and symmetrical than this. But of this another time. This palace is emphatically the "home" of the Emperor and he was most truly "at home" to his guests. There was here none of the magnificent interminableness of the castle, but a more restful beauty. In the center of the palace was a most beautiful "winter-garden," the most inviting tropical nook in Berlin. There were great fan-palms and bananas, beautiful ferns and mosses, white marble statues half hidden in a wreath of clinging verdure and from hanging lamps fell a soft, half light which rendered this spot peculiarly charming. I was especially interested in one beautifully furnished room, which I should judge was the writing-room of the Emperor or Empress. Nothing could have been in more perfect taste than the arrangements of vines and flowers. You lost the sense of being within doors. Over the writing-table was a real bower of ivy and it curled and twined its rich leaves as if it enjoyed the atmosphere. For those who wearied of watching the dancing, there were rooms with bronzes, rare glass and plate, malachite ornaments many pictures to study, and then above all there were single faces and groups that now here and now there you could study.

This is but a poor outline of what I would like to send you, but I told you at the beginning it would have to be done in black and white,—and not in fitting colors. Berlin has just welcomed the new French Ambassador and with so sincere a cordiality that I hope this will help with many other things to bind up the old wounds and tend to perpetuate peace. Bismarck still remains in the enjoyment of his furlough in the seclusion of his country home at Barzin. But it is now understood that he will shortly come to Berlin, and I trust I may be able to see this remarkable man, the most remarkable to my thinking, of our day.

The Reichstag is now in session, having been opened a day or two since, so that Berlin has its work to attend to as well as its amusement.

F. W. Damon.

Hawaiian Legation,
Berlin, Feb. 11th.

THE FRIEND.

APRIL 1, 1878.

☞ We clip the following from a late number of the *Pacific:* "Rev. T. H. Rouse left us so unobtrusively for his new home on the Hawaiian Islands, that we failed to notice his departure. He has by this time landed at Honolulu, if his voyage has been prosperous. Doubtless a hearty welcome is all ready for him; but his people do not know as yet how rich the blessing is which they have thus secured."

Goethe's Predictions.

In Eckermann's report of a conversation held with the German Poet Goethe, on the 21st of Feb. 1827, we find the following:

"It may be foreseen that this young state (U. S. of America) with its decided predilection to the West, will in thirty or forty years, have occupied and peopled the large tract of land beyond the Rocky Mountains. It may further be foreseen that along the western coast of the Pacific Ocean, where nature has already formed the most capacious bays and secure harbors, important commercial towns will gradually rise, for the furtherance of great intercourse between China and the East Indies and the United States. I therefore repeat, that it is absolutely indispensable for the United States to effect a passage from the Mexican Gulf to the Pacific Ocean. Would that I might see it, but I shall not. (He died 1832, at the age of 83). I should like to see another thing—a junction of the Danube and the Rhine. Thirdly and lastly, I should wish to see England in possession of a Canal through the Isthmus of Suez. Would that I could live to see these three great works! it would be well worth the trouble to last some fifty years more for the very purpose."—pp. 222-3.

Master Walter Austin.—A few months ago, we noticed the fact that Judge Austin's oldest son bore off the Gold Medal in the famous Chauncy Hall School of Boston. In a late Boston paper, we notice that his brother Walter, has successfully competed for the first Silver Medal, in the same school This youthful student—Master Walter—will be remembered in Honolulu as arrayed in "military garb," in the days of the "Antiques and Horribles."

☞ Capt. Colcord having resigned command of the *Morning Star*, a new Captain has been selected in Boston, and will arrive in season for the sailing of the vessel on or about June 10. Captain Colcord has shown himself an able and skillful navigator and a trustworthy commander.

The English Presbyterian Missionary Board insists upon its missionaries returning to their native land at the end of every seven year's service abroad, and finds its advantage in the better work they do as the result.

J. T. Waterhouse, Esq.—We regret to learn that this gentleman (an old resident of Honolulu, temporarily sojourning in San Francisco) met with a serious accident recently. While out riding with Mr. Henry W. Dimond, a runaway team collided with that of Mr. D., which was demolished, the latter gentleman escaping with a few bruises, while Mr. Waterhouse had a leg broken and was otherwise injured. Latest accounts however represent him as considered out of danger.—*P. C. Advertiser March* 30.

☞ A glance at Thrum's Book-store shows that he has some choice volumes upon his shelves, which ought to be transferred to private libraries. Take, for example, Ticknor's Memoirs, in two volumes. That is a book to make an American feel proud of the literary standing of his countrymen when they visit the nations of Europe. Ticknor might almost be said to have enjoyed the freedom, not of one European city, but of all Europe. In the "Republic of Letters" Ticknor won the highest honors.

For the Paris Exposition.—Mon. Ballieu deserves much credit for his zeal in gathering materials for the Paris Exposition. Through the aid of the Rev. Mr. Bingham he sends copies of publications, in Hawaiian and several Micronesian dialects. A model of the Hawaiian Islands, upon which Mon. B. has been at work for years, will be there on exhibition. It is prepared in plaster of Paris—the altitude of the mountains above sea-level will be as 1-8 of an inch to 1,000 feet and the area, as 1 square foot to 360,000.

Book Notice.—If none of you have read "The Widow Seymour," a book lately published in Philadelphia, we beg you will order it for your own present reading. It is full of lively incident, bright pen-sketches, and the soundest common sense. And withal, has about it, no touch of prosy detail, or long-winded dissertation on goodness. The strength and vitality of the writer, makes itself felt, in a cordial heartiness with the healthful glow of youthful feeling, an earnest desire to make all subservient to a daily life of soul-felt piety, and a wish, that above all things, the educational training of people's souls, may embrace the culture of the heart, as well as that of the head. It is by W. E. S. Baker, (long a Sabbath School Superintendent) and is published by J. S. Wagenseller, 23 North Sixth St., Philadelphia; is a 12 mo., 632 pages; price $1.50.

☞ We would acknowledge papers and pamphlets for distribution from Judge Judd, Mr. Beckwith, Mrs. Andrews, of Makawao, and Mr. S. G. Dwight, of Honolulu.

Rev. George Morris.—The friends and acquaintances of this gentleman will be pleased to hear that he arrived safe home and was much pleased with his visit to the islands. He is sanguine in the project of establishing here a Grand Lodge of the Order of Good Templars. We understand that steps will be taken for the holding of a Convention early in May, with that object in view.—*P. C. Advertiser, March* 30.

Hawaiian Theological School.

It was our privilege on the morning of the 26th of March to attend an examination of the pupils, under Dr. Hyde's training. There were present 14 Hawaiians and one Chinese. They were examined upon the two Epistles of Paul to Timothy. They are making good progress in their acquisition of the English language, and their knowledge of the meaning of the Scriptures. Dr. Hyde is manifestly "the right man in the right place." Although he has been here less than one year, yet he has become a good Hawaiian scholar, both writing and speaking the language with ease.

A majority of the pupils are married, and we learn that Mrs. Hyde and Mrs. Bingham give instructions to the wives of the young men. Surely the prospects of this Seminary are encouraging and a step was taken in the right direction when the American Board sent forth Dr. Hyde on his mission to the Hawaiian Churches, and to educate young men to become Pastors of these Churches.

Documents Relating to the University of California.

We are indebted to the politeness of J. Mora Moss, Esq., for these publications, which we have perused with much interest. It appears, that the University situated at Berkley is now fully organized with its eight Departments or Colleges of Letters, Agriculture, Mechanics, Mining, Engineering, Chemistry, Medicine and Pharmacy. 320 students are now connected with the University, taught by an able Faculty of Professors and Tutors.

☞ In the *Kalamazoo Daily Telegraph* of Michigan, we find a most flattering notice of the marriage of Dr. Justin E. Emerson, of our Islands, to Miss W. H. Elliot. It appears that the fair bride is a graduate of "Vassar" and has also an "M. D." attached to her name, having graduated with distinguished honors from the New York Medical College. Miss Elliot is also in direct line from Rev. John Elliot of New England and Missionary fame. For once, two Doctors have agreed! It is not supposable that they will ever disagree, hence, no one will ever be called to decide the differences between the "two Doctors."

German Education.—An English home is offered to youths while studying at the Elberfeld public schools,—the best in Germany. References: Prof. Dr. Christlieb of Bonn University, and the American Consul, Barmen. Address, Rev. R. Blanch, 10 Gustav-Strasse, Elberfeld, Rhenish Prussia.

☞ Our thanks are due to Whitney & Robertson, for late papers per *St. Paul.*

☞ The *St. Paul* is reported to sail for San Francisco on Thursday, 4th

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

March 3—Haw brig W H Allen, Jelley, from Molokai.
6—P M S St Paul, Erskine, 11 dys from San Francisco
8—Fr ship France Cherri, Guignon, 26 days fm San Francisco.
11—Am bk Edward James, O'Brien, 58 days fm Portl'd
12—Am bk Jas Cheston, Swantou, 43 dys fm P Gamble
13—Am bk Rainier, White, 50 days from Port Gamble
15—Am brig W H Meyer, Brown, 22 dys fm San Fran.
16—Haw brig W H Allen, Gilley, from Molokai.
18—P M S Zealandia, Chevalier, 15 dys from Auckland
19—Am 3-masted schr Hera, Merrill, 26 days fm S Fran
20—Am bktne Monitor, Emeson, 35 days fm Humboldt
22—Brit bk Dovenby, J Penny, 136 days fm Liverpool
23—Am wh bk Dawn, Keenan, fm San Francisco
26—P M S City of New York, Cobb, 7½ dys fm San Fran
26—Am bk Martha Davis, Benson, 145 days fm Boston via Valparaiso
27—Haw schr Waiehu, Sears, 33 days fm Port Ludlow
27—Am schr Joseph Woolley, Briggs, 18 days fm Fanning's Island
28—Am bktn Discovery, Winding, 21 days from S Fran
28—Am ship Charter Oak, Staples, 43 dys fm Hongkong
28—Am wh bk Rainbow, Cogan, from cruise with 215 wh, 50 spm
29—Am wh bk Thos Pope, Adams, from cruise with 15 bbls spm
April 1—Am wh bk Progress, Laphan, from cruise, with 135 bbls spm oil.
1—Am wh bk Hunter, Homan, from cruise, with 45 bbls spm oil.
1—Am wh bk Mercury, Hickmott, from cruise, clean.
1—Am wh bk Sea Breeze, Barnes, from cruise, with 145 bbls spm oil.

DEPARTURES.

March 6—Haw brig W H Allen, Jelley, for Molokai.
11—P M S St Paul, Erskine, for San Francisco
12—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, for San Francisco
12—Am ship Portland Lloyds, Chase, for Howland's Is
14—French bk France Cherri, Guignon, for Fanning's Is
16—Am schr Loleta, Dexter, to cruise.
19—P M S Zealandia, Chevalier, for San Francisco.
22—Am brig W H Meyer, Brown, for San Francisco
23—Am bk Rainier, White, for Port Townsend
25—Am bk James Cheston, Swanton, for Port Gamble
26—Schr Kamaile, King, for Hanalei, Kauai
26—P M S City of New York, Cobb, for Sydney
April—Am bktne Monitor, Emeson, for Humboldt.

MEMORANDA.

Report of P M S St Paul, M C Erskine, Commander.

Sailed from San Francisco, Feb 23, at 12.35 P M, arrived at Honolulu, March 6, at 9 P M. First 5 days experienced strong gales from S around to SW, remainder of passage moderate variable winds and pleasant weather. E J Platt, *Purser.*

Report of Bk Edward James, O'Brien, Master.—Left Columbia River Jan 12; same evening it commenced to blow a gale from SE, and continued until the 16th, when it moderated for several hours; springing up again from the NE, barometer falling to 29.20; run under topsails and staysails, when the wind suddenly veered to SE, and before the helm could be got up both upper topsails were shook to pieces, also the foretop staysails; then in laying the ship to, the weather fore brace carried away, which caused the fore yard to snap in the quarter, thereby losing the lower fore topsail; at 4 p m the gale had increased to a hurricane, barometer standing at 28 00 during the gale; several sails blew away from the gaskets. At noon the next day it moderated, and on going below found three of the cattle dead. For the following 36 days had a gale either from SSW or SE, lasting from 8 to 18 hours each day. After being out 40 days, and not half the passage accomplished, had to kill two of the young stock to leave enough water for the remainder. Got the first of the NE trades on 1st March, and arrived at this port March 11 after a 68 days' passage.

Report of P M S S Zealandia, Chevalier, Commander—Left anchorage in Sydney harbor Feb 28 at 3 p m, discharging pilot at 3.45. Experienced light head winds and strong easterly current until Three Kings were passed. Rounded North Cape at 4 p m March 4, and received Auckland pilot at 8.05 a m next day. Left same day at 4 p m, discharging pilot at 5. Passed from east to west longitude on the 7th, and on the 10th at 5.15 a m passed Island of Tutuila, bearing east, distance 12 miles. Crossed the equator on the afternoon of the 13th in long 165° 40' W; from thence had very strong NE trades and head sea. On the 17th at 8 a m, in lat 14° 25' N long 160° 42' W, passed a fore-and-aft schooner painted white, flying a white flag with blue border and red letters, which appeared to be two names and a letter between. Sighted Coco Head at 9 p m on the 18th, receiving pilot at 1 next morning. R McDonald, Purser.

Report of SS City of New York, W B Cobb, Commander.—Left San Francisco March 19th at 1 a m. Experienced strong westerly and north westerly winds for first five days, with heavy sea. Took the pilot at 2.50 p m March 26th, and came alongside the wharf at 3.30 p m.
S A Beardsley, Purser.

Report of Hawaiian Schr Waiehu, Sears, Master.—Sailed from Port Ludlow Feb 14th and on the 18th from Port Townsend. Experienced heavy weather from S to WSW for 25 days to lat 23° N, thence to port moderate weather with north and easterly winds, making the passage in 38 days.

Report of Bark Hunter, of New Bedford.—Sailed from Honolulu Dec 4, 1877, for Dean's Island, one of the Tomotou Archipelago for sperm whaling. The fresh NE trade wind left us in lat 3° N of the line; we worked through the rain squalls and then had light wind from ESE and SE to Dean's Island, arriving there Dec 30; cruised around 6 weeks with a great deal of stormy weather, which prevented us from seeing whales. We saw however small sperm whales three times, but not many of them; got three which made us 48 bbls of oil. Saw several trading schooners around this island. On Feb 7 we were on the SE side of Dean's Island, close to the land, a heavy storm prevailing. Our boats were hoisted on the upper cranes over 11 feet above the ship's upper deck, but a heavy sea rolled into the starboard boat, which split it open and smashed it to pieces. Latter part of the night wind hauling to SW, we wore around. Some of the bulwarks were washed away, and after the blow we stood out to the NE of several of the low coral islands; saw that the green trees on the land had turned gray by the force of the wind, and we saw for many miles north of the islands the ocean strewed with green trees and limbs of cocoanut trees and stuffs from the land. We worked off to the NE and sighted the Marquesas Islands Feb 19, and then steered to north for the line with very light wind from east. In lat 4° S we had heavy rain squalls, wind from north; took the NE trade winds in lat 3° S from NNE and strong, ship heading by the wind NW. In lat 8° N the wind was strong from NE, ship heading NNW. Fetched in to the SE point of Hawaii, and anchored in Kealakekua Bay March 13,—all well. The same day bark Dawn of San Francisco, Capt Keenan, also anchored in the bay,—clean; she was from the off shore ground. On the 17th bark Sea Breeze of New Bedford anchored in the bay, from the off shore ground, with 140 bbls sperm oil, and on the 21st bark Progress of New Bedford came in the bay with 135 bbls of sperm oil. On the morning of March 29 the Hunter left Kealakekua Bay in company with barks Sea Breeze and Progress, for Honolulu; had light variable winds and calms, arriving in Honolulu April 1st, for letters and to recruit our ship, and then we shall leave Honolulu for the Arctic Ocean. B F Homan.

PASSENGERS.

For San Francisco—Per D C Murray, Mar 2—Mrs Thos Long and 3 children, Mrs Harkness, Miss Curtis, Jno P Smith M Dolan, A Smith, A Lyons.

From San Francisco—Per St Paul, March 6—Mrs C Waters, Mr Geo P Coleman, Mr Louis Stein, Hon J Hardy, Mr G W Spalding, Mr Martin Foley, Mr and Mrs John Lewis, and 1 Chinaman.

For San Francisco—Per St Paul, Mar 11—H R H Lydia Dominis, His Ex Guv Dominis, Col W F Allen, Mrs C Bond, Miss Bond, S Nott, S G Mack, Mrs Wilson, Mrs Dowsett, J J Dowsett jr. C O Berger, C Phillips, R Gratio, B Brown, F Redly, S Bernard, J Knowles, E A Cassell, J Carpenter, T Cotter, N A Samuels, C Perry, Ma Yoo

For San Francisco—Per H W Almy, March 12—L Halgate, J Bernard, W Leonard, L Witworth, B Bohn, H Gillig

From Portland—Per Edward James, March 11—W Moffett, Major Makay, C Mensinger, Dr Wesley, J Colmont, Ah Gee

For Howland's Island—Per Portland Lloyds, March 12—H T Reynolds, A Carrasic

From San Francisco—Per W H Meyer, Mar 16—S P Adams and 9 Chinamen.

From Sydney—Per Zealandia, Mar 19—E S Baker and 1 in the steerage.

For San Francisco—Per Zealandia, Mar 19—A M Gothrie U S N, R Barnett and wife, J G Ward, F P Bellany, E Bellany, C A Chapin, Miss M B Dame, D Manson, J K Lathani, W E Pack, W H Starkey, A P Smith. Miss J Lyons, Miss M B Smith, J Levy, wife and infant, Col Z S Spalding, wife and 3 children, Miss L Irwin, W R Watson and wife, Mrs Hubbard and son, M Lomba, J Gonsel, S Gonsalve, D Lopezco, G Rodriguez, C Stein, wife and 2 children, G Adin, Geo Toni, T H Underwood, Sam Micronesia, A Bates, Jno Scargill, L Rock, Miss S Brown, J Sullivan, Hong Quoi

From Eureka—Per Monitor, March 21—Chas Mervin

For San Francisco—Per W H Meyer, March 22d—G P Adams, Chas Robinson, S A Wales

From Liverpool—Per Dovenby, March 26—Mr Erwin.

From San Francisco—Per City of New York, March 26—J H Coney, R Gray and nephew, B C Kurtz and wife, Mrs H Knight, Miss Amelia Platt, C Pernet, J H Wodehouse, Mrs A E Kelley and child, C L Tisdale, A P Lamb, wife and 2 children, Dr J H Bemiss, Henry Insell, J H Knowles, C T Hopkins and wife, J Franklin Brooks, G N Bartlett, W Chadwick, R Hall and sister, A Baring Gould, B W Child, Mrs J D Brewer, C W Hart, J Wright, J Markhouse, Freeman Duff, A Insell, J H Merry, B F Farrar, Clayton Strong, Chinaman, James Purvis.

For Sydney—Per City of New York, March 26—Jno Jack and wife, C K Smith, O Ingleson

From Guano Islands—Per Joseph Woolley, March 28—Jas Green, C O Niell, and 8 natives

From San Francisco—Per Discovery, March 28—Col S Norris, Rev S Wilbur, C Wilbur, Capt Comstock, A R Hodgkins, A N Pratt, H A Burns, J Rowlar.

MARRIED.

Blaisdell—Shaw—In Wailuku, Maui, Feb 26th, by the Rev W P Alexander, Wm A Blaisdell, of Honolulu, to Cora A Shaw, of San Diego, Cal. ☞ San Francisco and San Diego papers please copy.

Noonan—Makee—In this city, March 6, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev S C Damon, Dennis Noonan, Esq, of Chico, Cal, to Miss Helen G Makee, of Honolulu.

Foster—Robinson—In this city, March 20, by Rev H H Parker, Mr William E Foster to Miss Matilda A Robinson, both of Honolulu.

DIED.

Dailey.—In Calais, Maine, Feb 6th, Ansel Dailey, father of Mrs C D Kinney, of Lahaina, Maui.

Humphrey—On board *City of New York*, Feb. 8th, on her passage from Auckland to Honolulu, Mr. L. C. Humphrey, of Oswego, N. Y. His remains were brought to Honolulu and interred in Nuuanu Valley Cemetery. *N. Y. Papers please copy.*

Fougearay—In this city, at the Queen's Hospital, Feb 22, Mr Fougearay, of paralysis, aged 55.

Webber—At the Queen's Hospital, Feb. 28th, Mr. Alexander Webber, a native of Hungary. He arrived from San Francisco a few weeks ago sick with consumption. He was a beneficiary of the Ladies' Stranger's Friend Society.

Harbottle—In this city, March 7, Isaac Harbottle, aged 68 years.

Guerrero.—At Koloa, Kauai, Mar 16th, Juan Guerrero, a native of Guam, aged 51 years. Deceased has resided on these Islands for the past twenty-five years.

Special Notice. Information Wanted

Concerning Capt Adolph Tengstrom, formerly master of the "Morning Star," and who some years since sailed from this port for Tahiti. Any information will be thankfully received at the office of the Friend.

Respecting William Littlefield, who left England about fifty years ago, on board the whaling ship *Fame*, for a cruise in the Pacific, and reported as wrecked at the Marquesas Islands. The ship is reported to have been taken to Valparaiso, and there condemned. There was a report that said William Littlefield left the Marquesas Islands and came to Honolulu with two of his shipmates. He had two brothers James and Cornelius. The latter went to America, and is now living with his son, William Littlefield. 168 East 82d street, New York City. If any information can be furnished it will be most gratefully received. Letters may be addressed to William Littlefield 168 East 82d street, New York, or to the Editor of The Friend, or *Pacific Commercial Advertiser*, Honolulu.

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Japan Correspondence.

KOBE, JAPAN, July 2, 1877.

Dear Friend:—I may have told you of a wonderful work of grace in a government school, taught by Captain Jones, a pious American. As the Bible was not allowed in the school room, he invited the pupils to his own house, and there taught out of the Scriptures. There were some 200 in the school, and through the divine blessing on his efforts, between thirty and forty were hopefully converted, and nearly all of them were for a time bitterly persecuted by their relatives and school-mates; but very few if any, forsake their Saviour. Nearly thirty of them are now in the school at Kiyoto preparing for the ministry. They preach in many private houses in that city in term time, and in vacation publish the gospel in many distant places, where foreign missionaries could not well go. Below I give extracts from a letter of one of them, to Miss Starkweather, who with Mr. Davis and his family, the principal of the school at K. was recreating on a neighboring mountain. The writer, for his faith in Christ, suffered imprisonment, it is said, 120 days. He thus wrote:

"Dearly beloved sister,—I had so many things in my mind, I could not choose what is best to write. But first, be thankful to God our Father, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, for He is the source of happiness, mercy and peace, wherein we live through all eternity. The more I grow in faith, the more I feel that special grace of God shown upon my soul, while I was yet in my native province. From that time I could not be still in my mind, but told first to my friends, and then to my relatives and family around me. They laughed at me, and told me that madness had entered my mind. Not only this, but they attempted to take my faith in Christ. Wherefore I fought with all my might against this devilish enemy.

"During all this time God was always watching my work, and when the proper time for deliverance has arrived He has lent His hand to me, by which I was delivered from the hand of the enemy and their evil intent; and I was sent by God's will unto you all, my helpers in faith, which I had before. Yet since I had known that the Lord Jesus is our Saviour, and have experienced His work in my soul, I not only rejoice in the salvation of my soul, but look for the salvation of my countrymen. For which cause I have left all my worldly opportunities and associations, and entered into the holy work of my heavenly Father.

"Oh my dear sister, this (viz., to be a preacher) is my determination, since I have caught the first glimpse of the sun of glory rising above the horizon of this country; for I could not look upon the misery of my brethren without great heaviness and sorrow in my heart. Yet, though I am standing in the midst of my dead brethren, I am not without hope in future. God has not forsaken this nation. Even for this very purpose you were sent, by the will of God, to this country to help us in this work. Yes, help us a thousand times, help us! for we are weak both in faith and in deed in the midst of wolves and lions. The young men of Japan are fast preparing for our future struggle, by the help of the Holy Ghost. We will stand therefore, having our loins girt about with truth and having on the breast-plate of righteousness. And above all, taking the helmet of salvation, the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit; and thus will march under the great general, Jesus Christ, through the midst of devilish foes against Satan,—to destroy his work, for his work is sin, and by it he will slay us unto eternal death. Thus having finished the destruction of his work in the souls of men, we will return to our heavenly home, glorifying God our Father, who is sitting on the throne of glory, and our elder Brother on His right hand, with all the saints who have come before us, and wear the crown of glory, with which we will shine like the stars of heaven forever,—Amen. We are thirsting for the living water, which is refreshing to us in our spiritual journey to heaven. Please give my best regards to Mr. Davis and others in the mountains. All my brethren who are with me, say,—Yoroshiku, (viz., regards) to you.

"From M. KANAMOURI.

"Kiyoto, Japan."

The missionary work, according to report, continues to be blessed at all the stations, except Nagasaki. There they are interrupted by the civil war, the scene of which is near to it. We trust that this war is nearly finished. The church at Kobe now numbers 97, nineteen having been dismissed this year to other churches. The little church at Sanda, of 28 members, has just built a house for divine service, costing with the premises $400,—all paid. They received $100 from their countrymen in other places, and $100 from foreigners. I think the Japanese show a very commendable disposition to help themselves, considering their poverty. A common laborer will work for 25 cents a day and find his own provisions; and other things are about in the same proportions.

As ever yours, sincerely,

P. J. GULICK.

THE King of the Friendly Islands, in the South Seas, last year, proclaimed a public holiday on the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Wesleyan mission on those islands.

The Basel Mission in China.

As among recent Chinese immigrants there has been a good percentage of professing Christians and Christian families, we have thought our island readers would be interested in some brief statements respecting the mission in China, from which this Christian element has principally been sent forth. A large majority of the professing Christians from China bringing certificates of church-membership, are from the Basel mission, and signed for the most part by the Rev. R. Lecher. From the Chinese Recorder and Missionary Journal for January, 1876, we learn that "The Basel Mission" in Hongkong and other districts, "Barmen Mission," and the "Berlin Men's Union" of China, owe their origin to the enthusiastic efforts and labors of the great and early missionary Gutzlaff, who labored in China prior to 1851, when he died, but before his death he visited Europe and awakened a missionary spirit in Switzerland and Germany in behalf of China.

One of the fruits of this good work, was the establishment of the Basel Mission, which in 1876 had a staff of eight German and two Chinese ordained missionaries. A majority of these are laboring in the interior of China, three hundred miles distant from Hongkong. The Basel Mission makes Hongkong its center, where there is a large church of 918 members in full communion, also a large school for Christian girls, and in the interior there is a training-school for native pastors.

We have received a long and interesting letter from the Rev. R. Lecher, written since the sailing from Hongkong of the *Auguste*, bringing so large a number of professing Christians. The missionary refers most kindly and tenderly to these Christian neophytes, who have left his watch and care, to seek a livelihood in these islands.

We are gratified to learn that the greater part of these immigrants have gone to the district of Kohala, Hawaii, where they will meet those who came one year ago. It is also highly gratifying that among them came several who have acted as *exhorters* in China. One, Kou Tet Yin, has been employed for years as an Evangelist, and at one time labored near Sydney, N. S. W., in the Diocese of the Bishop of the English Church, and brings a certificate of Christian zeal from that functionary. This man has already been employed to go to Kohala and labor among his countrymen, under the direction of Rev. Mr. Bond.

HEALTH SEEKERS.—By the *Zealandia*, arrived and left, for England, the Rev. H. Greenwood, a Wesleyan Minister, of Victoria, Australia, who had been for a number of years a missionary on the Tonga Islands, also, the Rev. H. Fennick, of Darlington, England, a Wesleyan Minister, who is making a tour around the world.

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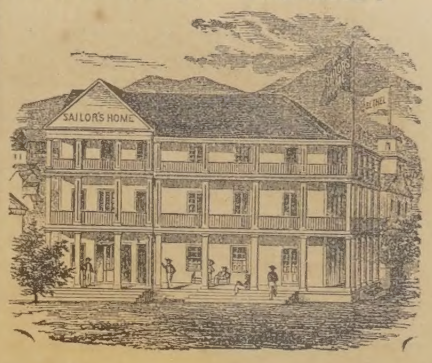

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Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The Boatman.

Walking along the glistening sand,
She saw a boatman approach the land.

"Boatman," she said, "what is thy fee?
I am tired and fain would sail with thee."

He shook his head; "Death is my fee;
When I come again you may sail with me."

"I am tired, so tired!" she mournful said,
"Let me rest with the silent dead."

"Not now, poor child; it cannot be;
But wait, one day I will call for thee."

Seven years passed of weakness and pain
Ere the boatman moored by the bank again.

She heard the dip of the oar in the wave,
And moaned, "Now give me the rest I crave."

He caught her whispered cry for "rest,"
And folded her safe in his loving breast.

And we, watching near knew the Lord's dear face,
And that heaven was the boatman's destined place.
—*Christian Union.*

[For the Friend.]

Christ our Strength.

To my Saviour I turn, in the hour of my need
To the Lamb who was slain once for me;
Satisfied that the call of His child He will heed,
And that succor will come speedily:
Lord! Lord! pity me!
"I am weak, Thou art strong,"
Unto thee I belong,
From the power of the tempter set free.

Oft my heart is overwhelmed, and my spirit dismayed,
When the floods of deep sorrow arise;
Till Thy voice o'er the waters says, "Be not afraid!
Even I will respond to your cries!
Child! Child! look to me!
Thou art weak, *I* am strong,
Be this ever thy song;
"He hath loved me from eternity"!

May I never repine whilst thus Lord Thou art nigh,
But the Cross bear with holiest joy;
School my heart to content, smother each anxious sigh,
Make Thy praises my constant employ.
Then, then, sing at last,
"*No more weak, ever strong.*"
'Mid the bright heavenly throng
My crown at His dear feet I cast.

The Brooklyn Y. M. C. Association arranged for its members during the past season, fourteen first-class literary and scientific lecture, and twelve literary and musical entertainments. The Association has a library of nine thousand volumes.

The State Convention of the Maine Y. M. C. A. was held at Auburn, and $1,000 was raised for sustaining a canvass of the State.

"There are two modes of establishing our reputation—to be praised by honest men and to be abused by rogues. It is best to secure the former, because it will invariably be followed by the latter."—*Colton.*

The German Y. M. C. A. of Indianapolis, Ind., held its anniversary Oct. 10th. Rev. F. Von Schlumembach, Secretary of the National Board of the German Y. M. C. A. of North America addressed the meeting, dwelling upon the necessity of the organization among the Germans, and on the fact that the majority of the German youths are lost to the church through the inactivity of the older members.

There are in Scotland, according to the report of the Executive Committee of the seventh annual conference, 67 Y. M. C. Associations, with a membership of 12,000.

Portland Seamen's Friend Society.

UNFURLING THE FIRST BETHEL FLAG IN THE STATE—INTERESTING EXERCISES.

This youngest organization of our city took an advanced step yesterday, and by an ovation of unusual proportions, threw its banner to the breezes on the banks of the Williamette. These unique and pioneer services were held on the wharf of the Oregon Steam Navigation Company and on board the *Columbia's Chief*—a magnificent barge belonging to the Williamette Locks and Transportation Company—in the presence of an immense concourse of people. The Hon. H. W. Corbett, President of the P. S. F. Society, presided.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the singing services commenced, conducted by W. Wadhams, Esq. Chaplain Stubbs read the 20th psalm. As the 5th verse was read—"In the name of the Lord we will set up our banners"—Master Carlton, the youngest son of Dr. Lindsley, and Miss Bessie, the youngest daughter of Gen. O. O. Howard, unfurled the first Bethel flag ever kissed by the zephyrs of this northwest coast. The audience then went on board the barge and sung old "Coronation." Prayer by Dr. Lindsley was followed by addresses, by Judge Caples, who expressed the congratulations of the legal fraternity; by Rev. C. V. Anthony and Dr. Eliot, H. H. Northup, Esq., Capt. N. Ingersoll and Col. Wilson were conveyed the congratulations of the Churches. Col. Mason of the 21st Infantry, with his usual urbanity, read a note from Gen. O. O. Howard, and offered a few words from the army. The Sabbath Schools sung "Precious Jewels."—*Daily Oregonian*, Jan'y 14.

What Christ procured at the expense of his labors, sufferings and death, we are invited to come and receive, "without money, and without price."

☞ In the *Gazette* of last week, we noticed the statement that five, out of the nine Ministers of France, were Protestants. The following respecting the Minister of Foreign Affairs, we clip from a late exchange: The French Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr. Waddington, is of English parentage, and passed many years of his life in England. He was educated at Rugby, and was a member of the University of Cambridge. A distinguished scholar, a member of the Institute, he is alive to all the requirements of the science of the day. Dr. Pressense says that he is "so well known as an evangelical Christian and an earnest Protestant, that his name alone is the strongest guaranty that could be given to Europe of the attitude of France in relation to the Ultramontane question. The nomination of such a man, who is not only a Liberal but a Protestant, to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, is the clearest proof that the present Government is not committed to any religion of the State."

Sit Moon, who has officiated as Colporteur and Preacher, under the patrongage of the Y. M. C. A., during the past three years, leaves on the *Perusia*, expected from Peru, en route for China. We are glad to learn that after visiting China, he will return and labor on the Islands. His efforts and labors have been most nseful. During his absence, Sat Fan will occupy his place, who has been attending Dr. Hyde's Theological School.

Rev. E. T. Doane, recently connected with the American Board, has begun a good work at Bonne Terre, a mining region sixty miles south of St. Louis. He has already secured over $1,000 for a meeting-house, and with the assistance and co-operation of Supt. West, hopes soon to have a Congregational Church.

Keu Tet Yin.—This is the name of the Chinaman who has been secured as a Colporteur for Kohala. He came with good recommendations from the Rev. R. Lechler, of the Basle Mission, at Hong Kong.

A new railroad branch of the Y. M. C. A. has been organized at Springfield, Mass.

A great, a good, and a right mind is a kind of divinity lodged in flesh, and may be the blessing of a slave as well as of a prince. It came from heaven, and to heaven it must return; and it is a kind of heavenly felicity which a pure and virtuous mind enjoys in some degree even upon earth.—*Seneca.*